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Funkdoobiest "The Funkiest"

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It was the voice of a courageous explorer A man dedicated to the pursuit of man's knowledge And the expansion of his horizons

The funkiest, the funkiest The funkiest, the funkiest The funkiest, the funkiest The funkiest, the funkiest

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Check it, all I need's a second to wreck it My thoughts are collected for the funk, expect it I'm iller than a porno, I got skills like Zorro Who's Perry Quomo? Tomorrow, tomorrow

Like orphan Annie, yo, it's the uncanny Doobie, with bona fide funk for your fanny Suckers, I pick 'em, so who be my victim? Stick 'em an' boogers, I flick 'em

I'm guilty your honor, I rock like Nirvana So fuck a piranha, just like Jeffery Dalhmer I'll slice 'em, dice 'em, MCs, ice 'em Yo, step to the sun an' I'll fuck you guys up

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Ring around the roses to the funk, you punk I flips, smacks an' paddy whack an' does all that junk Watch how many scram, your sweet like candied yams But I freak the style, like if I was Handyman

Uh, oh, um, I think we're in trouble 'Cause girls call me Dumbo an' guys wanna rumble Yet I'm hard like a diamond, I'll sing like Phyllis Hyman The action packed rhyming like uh, Simon an' Simon

[Incomprehensible] word, the fuckers smell like turds 'Cause mommy will buy you a mockin' bird Mary's quite contrary, takin' out these fairies Eaten out the assholes like Tom did Jerry

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Breakdown Yo, son, kick that shit

Hey Peter, Peter, you fat pumpkin eater You know I kicks flavor just like Velveta I'll scream like Aretha, so follow the leader From here to Medina, like Sarafina

I yell, "Hallelujah", you're fat like Lex Luther To master mind the funk, do ya, do ya? The crazy ill Hitler, who performs like a fiddler I'm ill like the Riddler, fuck a Bette Midler

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